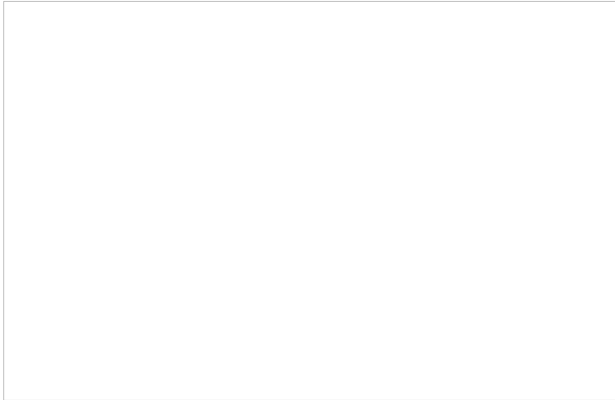


# 25, rue Rousselet

**Located in the 7th district of Paris, off rue de Sevres**

Metro: Duroc or Vaneau

(Described in a letter of April, 2000)



(click to enlarge)

1. View down rue Rousselet, standing in front of #25. Beyond the wall is the garden of the clinic St. Jean de Dien. You can just see the Eiffel Tower through the pruned chestnut branches. The trees are all out in leaf. (Click to enlarge.)

2. View down rue Rousselet, from in front of #25, facing rue Sevres. Sun has come out. On the right is a small restaurant that has a nice glow at night. On the left is a building with pretty stained glass bay windows and ahead in the distance, is Tour de Montparnasses. If you go down to Rue de Sevres, taking a left will take you past many small shops - cheese, fruit, wine, bakery, then a hospital (Laennec) and then Le Bon Marche, the big Parisian department store. Further yet is a park, then the elegant hotel & restaurant, Lutetia, then eventually, Boulevard St. Germain (about 15 minutes walk). If you take a right at rue de Sevres, you will come upon blvd du Montparnasse in a block - at the point where it becomes blvd des Invalides, and where it is still relatively quiet. Three blocks east, it gets busy.



3. Another view down rue Rousselet. Towards rue Oudinet. There is a big "Departement D'Outre-Mer" at the left end. Dept. of International Affairs?



4. 25, rue Rousselet! The sign to the left of the door tells that a writer -- I forget what his name is - lived here in the late 1800's. I think he was a poet. We'll have to do some research.



5. The upper floors, seen from the same place.



6. The courtyard. Our stairwell is the door straight ahead - Escalier B. I discovered yesterday that there is a little glass shelter above the door, precisely for the purpose of refolding your umbrella before you go indoors. In the courtyard, the mailboxes are directly to your left inside the door, and a little further on is a small hut, for garbage - which is taken out "sans faute" every evening (or so) for the big green mechanized garbage trucks to pick up.

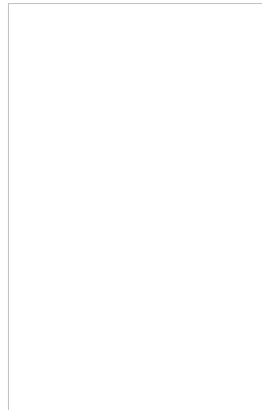
Further on, the courtyard widens. There is a small fountain in the far left corner, which is not in use (though it would be a wonderfully peaceful sound for the quiet courtyard) and which has a garden hose piled in it. Along the low wall separating our courtyard from the garden next door is the garden that Mme. Marty plants each spring. I might offer a hand with planting. There are just 3 or 4 big old roses planted there now, with new, dark red spring leaves. On the right side is Escalier A, the other staircase of the building.



7. Escalier A. There are two Persian cats which belong to this stairwell and the courtyard. They are long-haired and one is immaculately white & the other is brown, both with flat faces, and casual unhurried gazes. Perhaps I should have said that the courtyard belongs to them, for they are very bold and venture out often. Often I come home to find the white cat waiting by the door onto the street, just listening. Kevin nearly stepped on him one night. You can see this cat in the picture - his head just poked through the spokes of the railing.



8. and 9. More views of the courtyard. In picture #9, you can just see our two windows, at the very top of the right hand face of the building. The other two are those of Mme. Marty.



10. and 11. More views from the courtyard. #11 is a view of the building next door - as seen over the low wall.



12. and 13. Our stairwell - Escalier B. The picture at right (#13) displays my adept experimentation with black and white photography (i.e. problems with exposure). I wanted to show you the polite little placards on the first steps; they are from another era - asking that "all deliveries that might dirty the stairwell, such as coal deliveries, should be made before 10:00 AM, Thank You." The one below says "Wipe your feet, please." It is a squeaky clean stairwell with wooden steps and landings.



14. and 15. The stairwell seen from above and below.



16. Landing of the 4th floor (French - 5th floor, American). Our door and Mme. Marty's. Ceiling above is a sort of glass house with little windows you can open with ropes.

17. View from the first room into the second room. One of the four new chairs, a rug from home, and jasmine, which now reaches up to the ceiling (top of window sill).



18. Standing in the second room, looking out the window. Exposure was such that you can't see the view, but it is seen in the next picture.

25. Window in the first room.





20. View out second room window down toward the garden of the neighboring building.

19. Many different buildings -- some more distant than others ... beautiful colors and textures, changing throughout the day.



22. and 23. More views.

21. to the right.



[More images of the apartment](#)

*The apartment is available by the week (\$750 plus cleaning and telephone charges) from June 8 to August 22, 2000 and will be available again the following spring and summer. It is suitable for one or two people. There is no elevator, but the stairs are a delight, and the apartment is very quiet and pleasant. Furnishings are simple.*

*If you are interested, please contact Jim Hillegass ([jimh@jriver.com](mailto:jimh@jriver.com)), indicating preferred dates.*